DAILY BUGLE

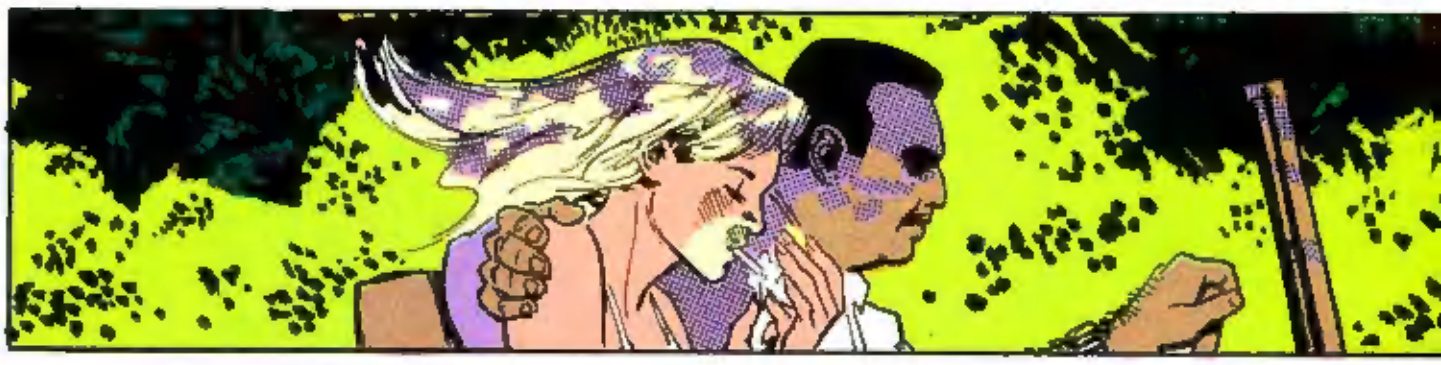
THE BREEZE IS **COOL**. SHE'S IN **AMERICA**. KAREN PAGE ALLOWS HERSELF TO **HOPE**.

NOT TOO **OFTEN** SHE WHISPERS THE **NAME**-- QUIETLY, FACING **AWAY** FROM HER COMPANION-- THE NAME THAT **MEANS** HOPE.

MATT.

MATT-- SHE **BE-TRAYED** HIM-- SOLD HIS DEEPEST **SECRET** FOR A **FIX**--

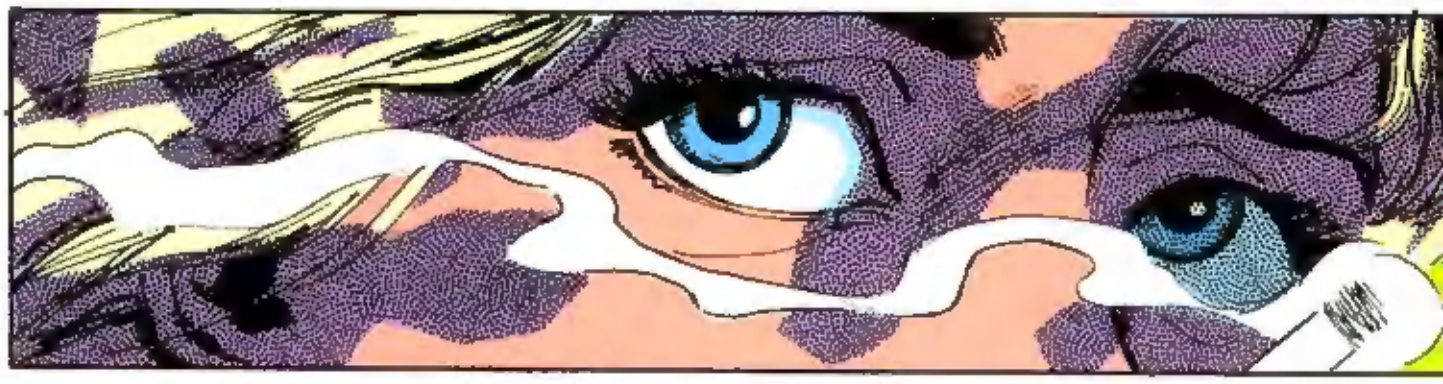
--TOLD A **MAN** THAT MATT IS **DAREDEVIL**-- AND THE **MAN** TOLD **OTHER** MEN-- AND THE **OTHER** MEN ARE TRYING TO **KILL** KAREN PAGE--



--BUT SHE'LL **MAKE** IT TO **NEW YORK**. SHE'LL **FIND** MATT BEFORE THE **KILLERS** FIND **HER**.

MATT WILL **SAVE** HER.

HE **HAS** TO.



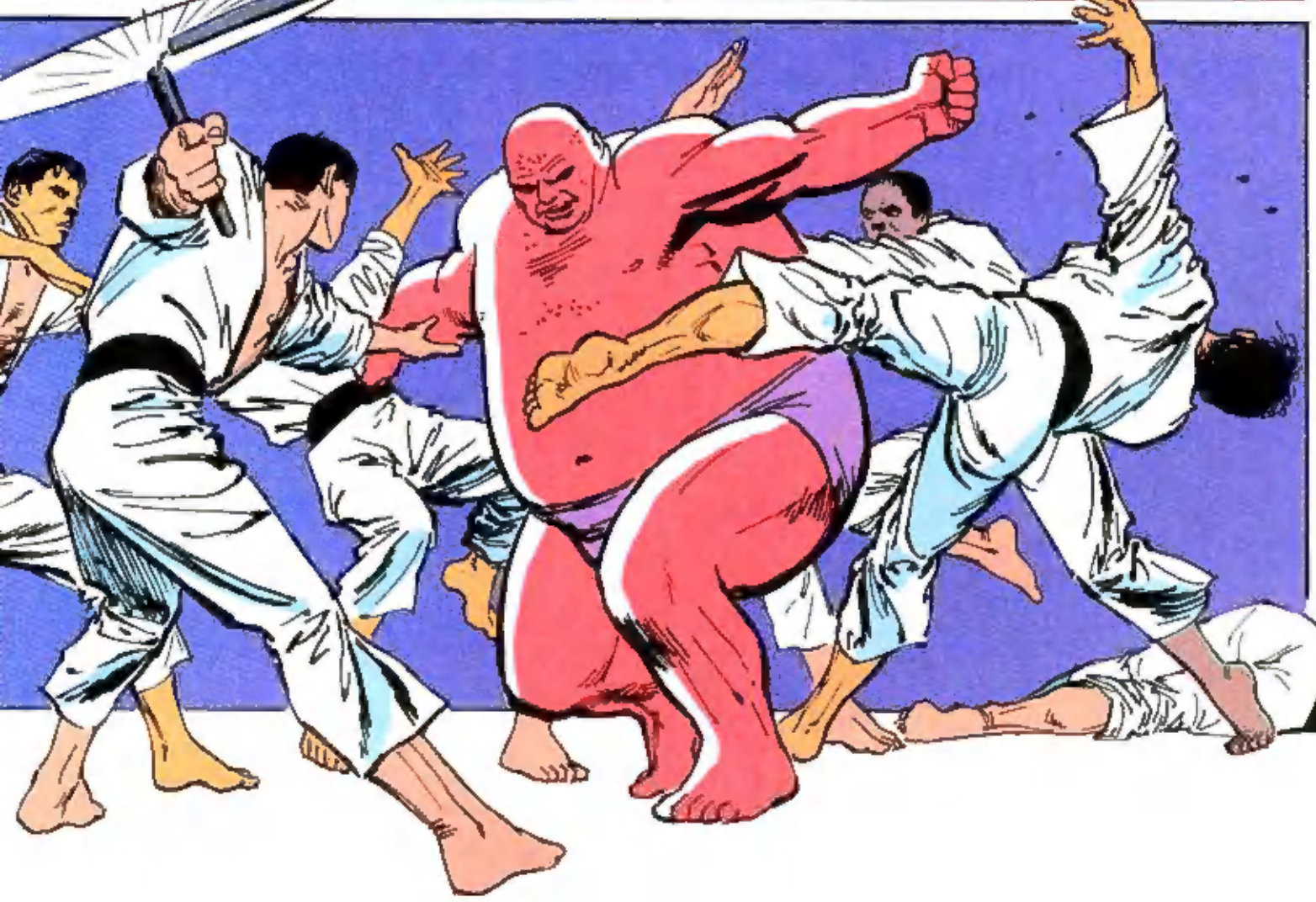
TOO **OFTEN**, HE THINKS THE **NAME**.

MURDOCK.

HE IS THE **KINGPIN**. HE IS THE **LORD** OF CRIME. HE **DESTROYED** MATT MURDOCK-- **ROBBED** HIM OF HIS **CAREER**, HIS **HOME**, OF **EVERYTHING** THAT CONSTITUTED HIS **LIFE**.

BUT **MURDOCK** IS **ALIVE**, SOMEWHERE.

MURDOCK IS **ALIVE**.



LOCATE *NUKE*, WESLEY.

NUKE... BOSS, YOU ARE NOT *SERIOUS*. PLEASE TO *TELL* ME YOU ARE NOT *SERIOUS*.

NOBODY'S *EVER* USED HIM ON A *DOMESTIC* JOB. HE'S...

I DID NOT INVITE *DEBATE*.

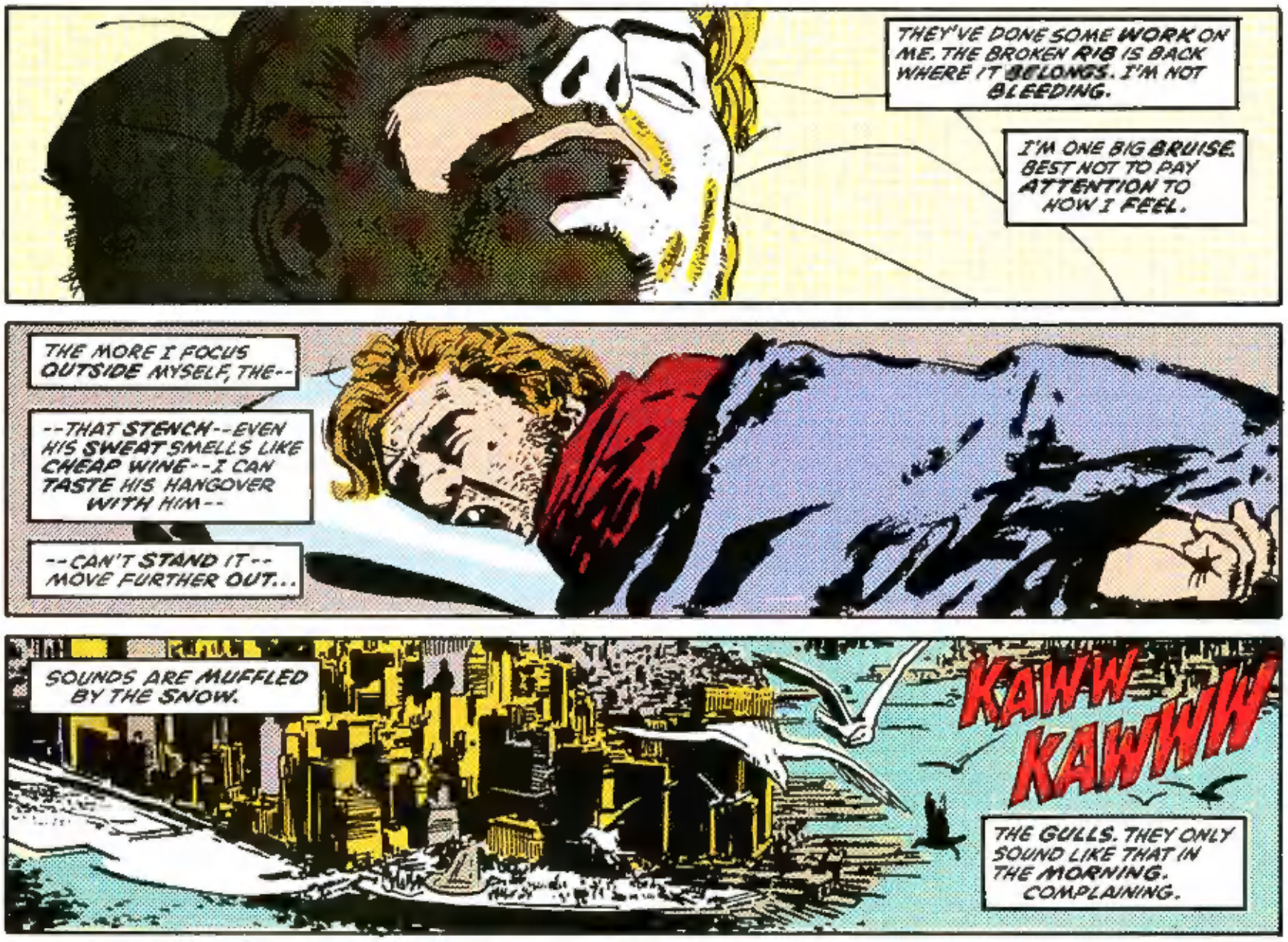
NO, YOU *DON'T* KNOW, BEN. YOU JUST *DON'T*.

LOOK AT YOU-- THEY BROKE YOUR *FINGERS*, HONEY!

THEY'LL *KILL* YOU-- DO YOU KNOW *THAT*? THEY'LL *KILL* YOU AND YOU'LL *DIE* FOR--

DON'T SAY THE *NAME*.

DON'T EVEN *THINK* OF THE *NAME*. IT'S SO VERY *IMPORTANT* THAT WE DON'T EVEN *THINK* OF THE *NAME*.


THEY'VE DONE SOME WORK ON ME. THE BROKEN RIB IS BACK WHERE IT BELONGS. I'M NOT BLEEDING.
I'M ONE BIG BRUISE. BEST NOT TO PAY ATTENTION TO HOW I FEEL.
THE MORE I FOCUS OUTSIDE MYSELF, THE--
--THAT STENCH--EVEN HIS SWEAT SMELLS LIKE CHEAP WINE--I CAN TASTE HIS HANGOVER WITH HIM--
--CAN'T STAND IT-- MOVE FURTHER OUT...
SOUNDS ARE MUFFLED BY THE SNOW.
KAWW KAWWK
THE GULLS. THEY ONLY SOUND LIKE THAT IN THE MORNING. COMPLAINING.
BEEP HONK onk HONK BEEP BEEP hon HONNNNNNK
LIKE THE WHOLE CITY'S COMPLAINING. I'M STILL IN MANHATTAN.
NARROW IT DOWN.
EVEN PAST BROTHER GALLO NEXT TO ME I CAN SMELL THE NEIGHBORHOOD. RATS AND CONCRETE DUST.
HELL'S KITCHEN. I GREW UP HERE.
BUT WHAT KIND OF PLACE AM I IN?
BONG BONG BONG BONG
WHOA.

DAILY BUGLE

I'VE SEEN THIS HAPPEN *PLENTY* OF TIMES, BEN-- IT NEVER *FAILS* TO MAKE ME *SICK.*

REPORTER GETS HIS *BLOOD* UP FOR A STORY. THREATENS TO *QUIT* IF I DON'T LET HIM *GO* FOR IT--

--THEN SUDDENLY LOSES ALL *INTEREST.*

BY THE WAY-- HOW'S THE *HAND?*

LISTEN, URICH. THERE ARE THINGS YOU JUST DON'T LET *HAPPEN* IN THIS RACKET. NUMBER *ONE* IS YOU *NEVER* GET SCARED AWAY FROM A *STORY.*

NOT WHILE YOU'VE GOT THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON IN THE *WORLD* ON YOUR SIDE.

THIS IS *FIVE MILLION READERS'* WORTH OF *POWER.* IT CAN DEPOSE *MAYORS.* IT CAN DESTROY *PRESIDENTS.*

AND IT'S BEEN DUE TO GET AIMED AT THE *KINGPIN* FOR *YEARS* NOW. BUT IT NEEDS *YOU* TO *DO* IT.

YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T *FIRE* YOU.

GET OUT OF MY OFFICE.

J JONAH JAM

PUBLISHER

THAT'S A *GOOD* BOY, URICH.

YOU *STAY* A GOOD BOY. YOU *REMEMBER* THE KINGPIN'S *WATCHING.*

YOU *REMEMBER* YOU GOT FIVE MORE *FINGERS.*